Life, Security and Naseeha

Author: CalgaryIslam.com Member (Name Withheld By Request)
Edited By: **CalgaryIslam.com** Editorial Staff

I haven't felt secure in my home. It's been that way for days. I didn't know why. Maybe it was because my backdoor didn't lock right all the time. But that shouldn't have been a big issue since I have an iron gate that keeps people out of my yard. They couldn't get to my yard without drawing attention.

I've been staying up past Fajr lately. Just not sleeping the whole night. I wasn't doing anything beneficial the whole night either. It wasn't like I took the opportunity to offer Tahajjud, read Qur'aan or Hadeeth, made some type of Duaa. Nope… just sat up all night long doing NOTHING beneficial. I have been reading my e-mails. Everything but the "Ayat of the Day", the "Dua of the Day", the "Hadith of the Day". They just went to my trash bin as if they were junk mail (of all things). I don't know why. I didn't even think about it. It wasn't a heading I was interested in. It didn't say "Need proof for…" or "Refutation needed" (not that I was providing proofs or refutations). They said whatever… But I made sure that I read them. Even if I wasn't really interested.

I fell asleep one morning after Fajr. But it was eventful. I kept jumping awake after just falling asleep. You know the moments when you just start to dream and everything begins to feel real? When you wake your not sure where you are and then snap back to "Reality"? I did this action several times, have dreams (not good ones) and I would jump up out of sleep feeling afraid and feeling as if things were not right, clutching my chest and breathing heavy… looking about my room to see where I was and finding comfort in knowing my visions were not true. Trying to fall into a slumber again. Insha Allah something peaceful this time. I don't recall how many times I did this, but it was quite enough to leave the rest of my day when I did start to move about the house (Dhuhr) a bit disoriented.

I went out with my spouse and child this day. We did some shopping and had some eats. We didn't have any arguments or awkward moments. All in all it was a good day for us Alhamdulillah. This night was a night that my spouse stayed up with me. All night as is my usual. No one commanding any good, forbidding any evil. Encouraging the doing of something truly beneficial. We just passed the moments with ourselves.

Finally again Fajr approaches. But something begins to hit me. I lay back and look around my dark room in silence. My spouse inquires as to what's on my mind. Wants to know what I’m thinking about. And I replied that I was thinking about my life. How my financial situation is what it is, and how our life has been lazy lately with our studies. That we talk about what we want to study and teach the children, but get so wrapped up in something other. That we get so caught up in the luxuries of the world. Put this in the house to look better, fix that in the house to look better. Buy this over garment or get that thobe. But now the reason for my insecurities in my home are clear. It has nothing to do with the doors to my home. I suddenly saw things differently. I started crying. We were fixing the physical aspect of our home, but ignored the spiritual. We tried to secure our windows and doors to keep everything out, but we had let the Shaytaan in. We had secured the wrong windows and doors. We were trying to look like the Salafi Muslim but had stopped garbing our souls with Qur'aan and other Islaamic studies. Looked like a Muslim home. We looked like Muslims. But we had lost the content. How did we let that happen?

Answer:
The Prophet (sallallahu alayhi wa salaam) stated:
“Verily, Satan comes to you at all circumstances and affairs of your life, even at the time of eating.” [Muslim]

I wish I had ***REALLY*** remembered that before. I thought back to how I kept jumping from my sleep clutching my chest and being so afraid. Feeling that things were not right. Here I was again, right before prayer and ready to turn in afterwards. It hit me. Nothing in my life was right because I had abandoned my Lord. We had allowed shaytaan to subtlety take us away from our deen without even knowing it. My soul had been restored to me how many times before? How many times in those moments that I kept jumping back from deaths relative by Allah’s mercy and permission? How many more days would I neglect and take for granted? How many more nights? I was being given the opportunity again to correct my affairs before someday I can’t jump out of my sleep and feel that something is wrong. I once again reflected on the fact that someday I will close my eyes and see things. These things will be my deeds and my eyes will be closed for good.

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“It is Allah that takes the souls (of men) at death; and those that die not (He takes) during their sleep: those on whom He has passed the decree of death, He keeps back (from returning to life), but the rest He sends (to their bodies) for a term appointed verily in this are Signs for those who reflect.” [Surah al-Zumar 39:42]

Alhamdulilah for the new day. Insha Allah this day is better for me in life than the day before it.

Here is a beneficial link and great reminder for my brothers and sisters in Islaam and a reality check.

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“Every soul must taste of death, and We try you with evil and with good, for ordeal. And unto Us ye will be returned.” [Surah Al-Anbiya 21:35]

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“Every soul will taste of death. Then unto Us ye will be returned.” [Surah al-Ankabut 29:57]

May Allaah Ta’ala protect us from hypocrisy, nifaaq, the kufar, the dajjal, the naar and the Shaytaan. Ameen. May Allaah grant me life for as long as it is good for me and grant me death when it is better for me, Ameen. May Allaah forgive us all our sins and grant us His guidance and continued mercy. Ameen!!!

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